Coots

#4

and

Wings

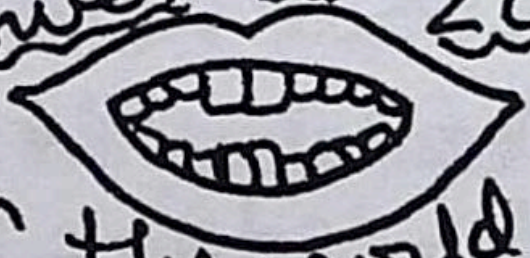
June 2008... It's so hard to accept sometimes that Emiliano is no longer a baby. Well, he hasn't been one for a little while now, but more and more he becomes so obviously a... Kid! A big boy. sigh. He's demanding and temperamental in that way of little kids. They know too much, but not as much as they think. If we say up, he says down. Our "no" sounds like "yes" to him

Hello!

little fears. But he always manages to balance the tantrums (that are quickly adding white hairs to my head) with his sweetness. He's a wacky kid with a sense of humor. He is observant and curious, and even makes jokes/plays with words.

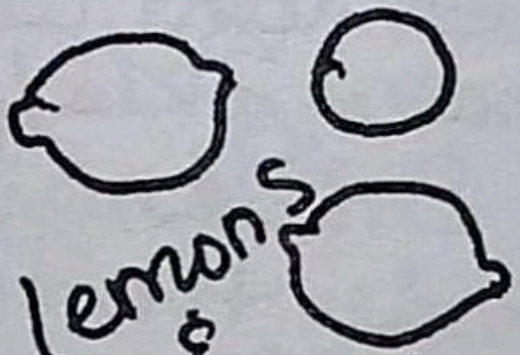
Emiliano is making us work harder than we've ever had to work. Just when I think I'm done, I have to dig even deeper into my reserves of patience and understanding to keep going. But he is always the light of my life. *Enjoy!*

The Power of 20 Teeth!

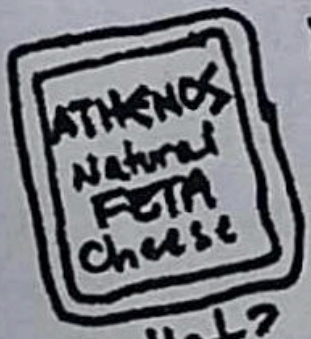


Who in the world can predict what a two-year-old will enjoy eating? Not me! Here are a few things E has been enjoying:

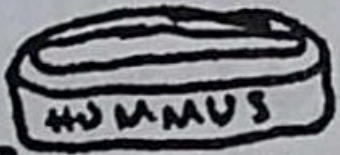
Entire raw carrots! (shudder)



lemons & limes (eats 'em like they're oranges!)



Feta cheese! Sophisticated Greek pallet? blood? Hmm...



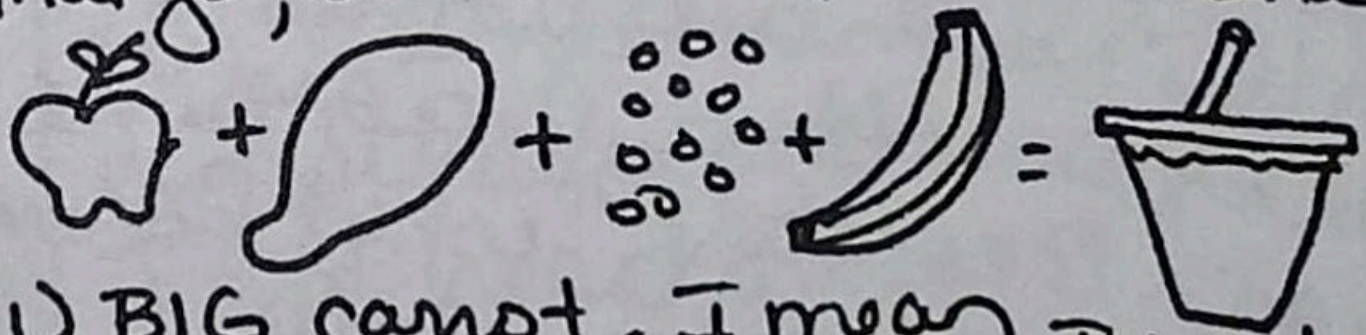
Hummus... eaten with a spoon straight out of the container!

Is it possible for a kid to eat too many fruits and veggies? Today Emiliano's mid-day meal consisted of local farmer's market / health food store fare:

(1) large organic peach (boy would've eaten the pit too if possible!)

← not a doopa!

(1) smoothie of apples, mango, blueberries, and banana.



(1) BIG carrot. I mean BIG! You couldn't pay me $20 to eat that thing!

On our last trip to Florida, E's grandma (GramZ) had a greeting card that featured Gilda Radner's SNL character Roseanne Roseannadanna. When you open the card an audio chip plays Roseanne rattling off a series of physical ailments. Emiliano took a liking to the card so GramZ gave it to him. He keeps it on his room and listens to it every so often. Recently he began "repeating" what Roseanne says, and it's one of the funniest things I've seen.

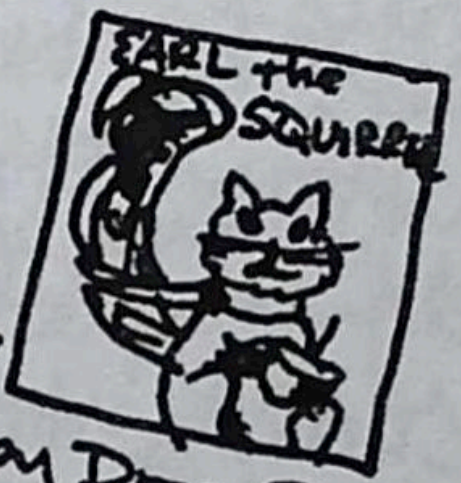
I'm depressed. I gained weight. My face broke out. I'm nauseous. I'm constipated. My feet swelled.

My gums are bleeding. My sinuses are clogged. I got heartburn. I'm cranky, and I got gas!

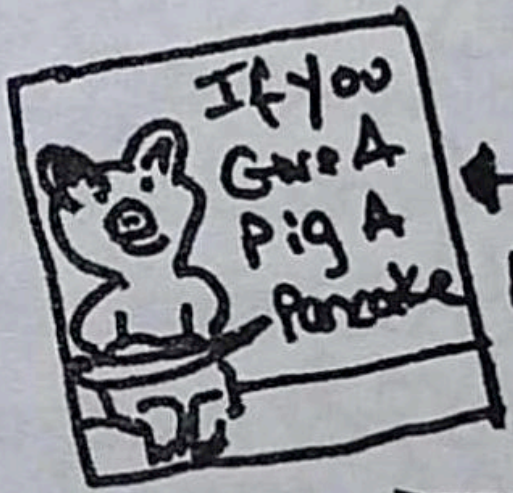
One can only read so many books about trucks. You'd think! A two-year-old obsessed with trucks is a whole other animal. There have been times when I've come home from the library with a stack of books only to have the kid look at the covers, not see trucks, and walk away completely uninterested. But every so often I luck upon a gem - a book that doesn't feature trucks (or any other vehicles) but is still enjoyed. It doesn't

happen often, but eventually he'll be interested in other things. Right?

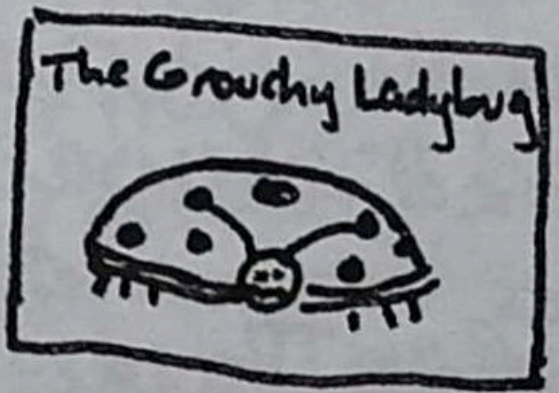
by Sally Hobson



by Don Freeman



by Laura Numaroff



by Eric Carle

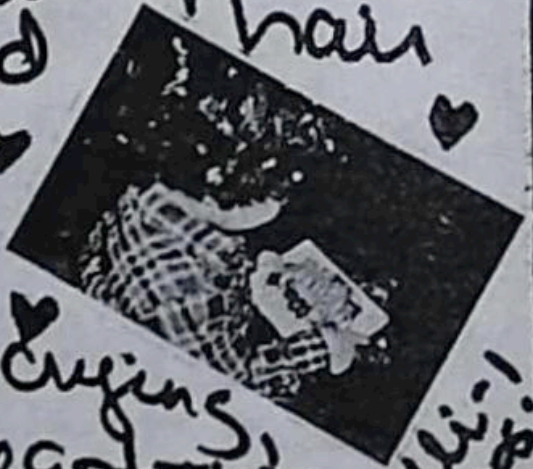
The induction to parenthood is never ending. There are always new experiences - some fabulous, others, not so much. Recently Emiliano had a bout of a 24-hour stomach bug that had him puking all night. By early the following evening E had finally been able to eat a little soup and rice for dinner and seemed to be keeping it down okay. We figured it was safe to take him out, so we made a Target run

for some essentials.

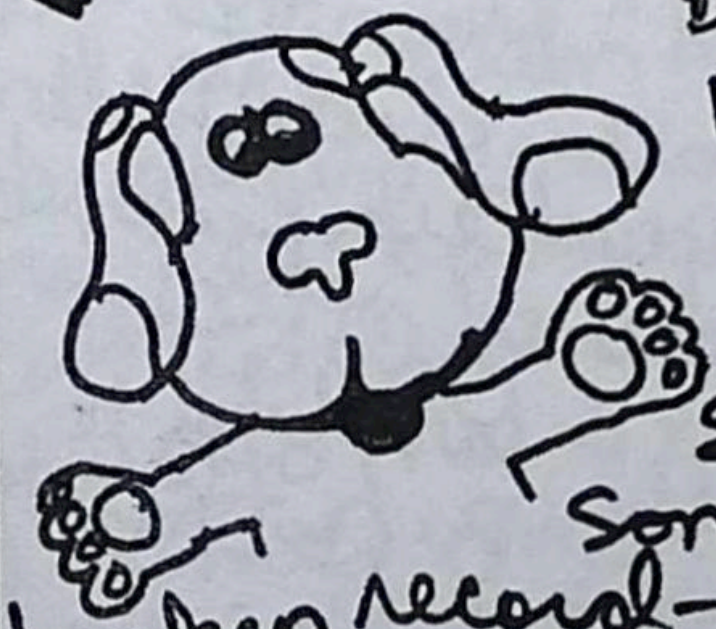
E was riding happily through the women's clothing section, sitting in the shopping cart, when suddenly he projectile vomited - nice, in what seemed like massive, unending quantities, came flying out of his mouth! It was all over him so we took him into the family restroom where we stripped him and tossed all his clothes. For the rest of our Target trip he was happy as could be wearing nothing but my blue hooded jacket (huge on him), a diaper and his fire truck galoshes. He looked like a little street urchin. ♡

bye-bye curls!

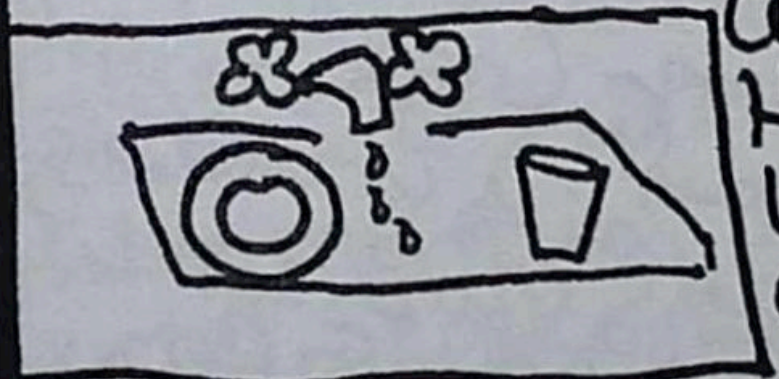
After almost two and a half years, Emiliano got his first haircut in early June. As much as we loved those beautiful brown curls we didn't want the little lad to suffer through a summer of itchy, sweaty head. The back has a tendency to develop little dreadlock-like matted hair to. So it had to go. Surprisingly, he did amazing at it. No crying, no tantrums, and he got two lollipops!



Things Emiliano Has Been Diggin' and Doing Lately



"Blue's Clues"! Next to trucks it's his biggest obsession. He sings all the songs like a little broken record - over and over and over and....



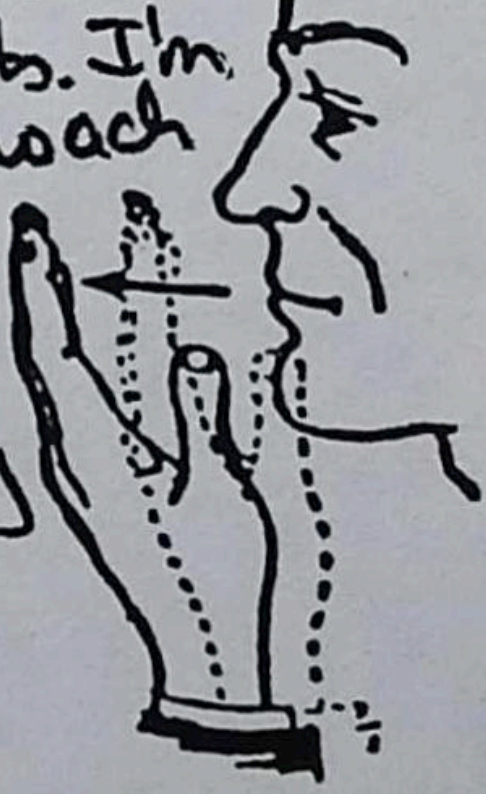
"washing" dishes. He gets up on his little steps and does his thing. His thing is mostly spilling water all over the place and asking us to

squirt more dish soap on the scrubber.

♥ "snacks": we often hear throughout the day, "Miyano wants a snack!" Favorites include juice boxes, dried fruit, peanut butter crackers from Trader Joe's, and any other junky treat one is willing to hand over. ♥ . A . B . C . D . E .

Emiliano is also starting to identify letters of the alphabet, sings entire songs (nope, still no Smiths-daut!), is eating less and drawing more with his crayons and sidewalk chalk - woohoo! ♥ . F . G . H ♥

For the first year and a half of E's life we took hundreds of photos. So many it took me a long time to catch up on ordering them all. I finally caught up earlier this year, and my new approach, so I don't end up drowning in a sea of photo files is to order in 3-month installments. I'm taking the same approach with this project. Hopefully, there will be a new set of "every three months. So, until September take care and... THANKS



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